IN THE SOUTH PACIFIC.

EXPERIENCES OF A MAN-HUNTER IN POLYNESIA.

THE SOUTH SEA ISLANDERS. And the Queensland Labor Trade. A Record of Voyages and Experiences in the Western Pacific from 1875 to 1891. By William T. Wawn, Master Mariner. With numerous illustrations by the same. Pp. xvi, 440. Swan, Sonnenschein & Co., London. Macmillan & Co.

Captain Wawn is manifestly a strong partisan of a traffic which is now a thing of the past in Australasia. He for one—mainly because he made his living by it—saw no harm in carrying the wild islanders from their homes to labor for a term of years on the plantations of Queensland. Apparently the majority of his countrymen thought otherwise. Though the term of labor was ostensibly a short one, and though all precautions were supposed to be taken against enforced labor and kidnapping, yet even through Captain Wawn's spectacles we seem to get glimpses of something like the old African slave trade. The argument of this book on the subject might not unjustly be summed up in the awkward excuse of the boy caught in mischief, who declares that he was doing nothing, but that somebody else was outrageously wicked. According to Captain Wawn, the English recruiters for the labor market were as a rule reasonable and moderate men, but the behavior of the French and Germans was a downright scandal. The native laborers had some hope of getting back to their homes from Queensland, but from Samoa—never. Looking a little sharply at the English branch of the traffic, Captain Wawn acknowledges that there were abuses, but as for himself, he was always upright. One might go the rounds doubtless of the master mariners of the South Pacific and find that they were all as honest as the day was long and as tender-hearted as children—by their own confession. Naturally the author of this book had little use for missionaries. He and all the rest of those engaged in the "labor trade," as it was euphemistically called, found the ministers and teachers on the islands a great obstacle when it came to getting the natives away from their homes. Though the other side is yet to hear from, he certainly seems to have a case against certain individual missionaries whose zeal in a good cause led them too far. But they can afford to ignore his charges, since they have won and the Queensland labor trade is legally dead. The author's dedication is not merely a statement of the case as he understands it: it is also a literary curiosity worthy of being associated with famous specimens of another age. "To the sugar planters of Queensland," writes Captain Wawn, "who have spent the best years of their lives and millions of money in developing an industry which represents not less than 90 per cent of the total agricultural value of that colony, and which at one time bade fair to eclipse even the great pastoral and mining industries in wealth and importance; to those bold pioneers who have opened up the rich agricultural districts along the coast, and have been the means of settling thousands of Europeans on the land, and who have done more toward the practical civilization of the cannibal and the savage than all the well-intentioned but narrow-minded enthusiasts of the Southern Pacific; to those good men and true who, after a quarter of a century of hard work and doubtful prosperity, have been basely betrayed, and unscrupulously sacrificed to the greed of the political place-hunter and the howling ignorance which follows in his train—I dedicate this work with much sympathy and respect."

The manuscript which Captain Wawn intended for the printer had some vicissitudes. He wrote in the form of a "log," and the narrative was interspersed with a vast deal of argument intended to affect the public judgment on the labor question, which had become a burning one before it was outlawed by the Queensland Government in 1891. No publisher could be obtained for the work while the Kanaka controversy, as it was called, was raging. Public opinion in England and perhaps everywhere else in the civilized world is too well determined in the matter of slavery to look with favor on anything that resembles it. Later he tried again, sending his papers by the ill-fated steamship Quetta. By the time he had rewritten the last work the labor controversy in the colony was at an end. The book as printed omits the details of the "log" in which a practical seaman takes delight, as well as a great part of the controversial matter. But the remainder is in Captain Wawn's own words. It is not at all a polished piece of literature; but every page of it reeks of the sea, and there is no patch of ocean more pleasant to read about than the vast archipelago of the Southwestern Pacific. The port from which Captain Wawn sailed and to which he returned was Maryborough, and his successive voyages between the year 1875, when the labor traffic was most prosperous, and 1891, when the law put an end to it, gave him an intimate acquaintance with islands, islets, atolls and waterways broad and narrow, from Papua on the west to the Fiji group on the east, and from the equator to 30 degrees of south latitude. He was no stranger to the islands at the outset, for he had already spent five years in Samoa and Fiji, sometimes afloat as a master or mate, but usually ashore as a trader. He had visited New-Caledonia, the Loyalty Islands, the New-Hebrides, Samoa, Fiji, the Caroline, Marshall and Gilbert groups, and knew enough to carry arms and to trust a native's word for nothing; for the islanders had a bad practice then of killing almost any person they could entrap merely for the purpose of eating him. In fact Captain Wawn's introduction to the Queensland labor trade was associated in his own mind with a calamity of just this sort, in which the master and nearly all the crew of a brig, the James Birnie, perished at the hands of the natives of the Lord Howe Islands. The captain's idea of savage character, says the author contemptuously, "appears to have been founded on the mistake that if you treat a savage kindly he will therefore behave well to you." The unfortunate skipper is said to have gone to the length of forbidding his men to carry firearms. As the James Birnie was not what was called a labor vessel, but was in quest of trepang, the marine slug, which when cured is deemed a delicacy in China, and as no laborers for Queensland had ever been "recruited" in the Lord Howe Islands, the massacre was not due to resentment. "I mention this," says Captain Wawn, "because all through my experience of the labor trade it has been the fashion to lay the blame on us for all South Sea Island outrages."

It was shortly after the misfortune of the James Birnie that Captain Wawn was put in command of the schooner Stanley, of Scottish build, well suited to the weather of the South Sea. Hitherto she had been used merely in coastwise trade from Sidney; and now, in addition to other repairs, it was necessary to put in a deck on top of the iron ballast as a place for stowing away the islanders collected for the labor market. On this deck "two long shelves or bunks, six feet wide, extended the whole length of the hold as sleeping quarters for the expected recruits. A bulkhead of four-inch wooden battens, at a like distance apart, divided the whole space into two unequal parts, the after one, to which there was admission by the outer hatch only, being reserved for females." The vessel was of 115 tons register and her dimensions doubtless had much to do with the number of persons she was allowed to carry—not more than 109 Polynesian laborers in addition to the ship's company. In this vessel Captain Wawn made eight voyages after laborers and thirteen in other vessels. When he began his visits to the islands for "recruits" the natives did not often demand firearms. A little later nothing would satisfy them but the antique "Brown Bess" musket, and now few of them will look at a gun less serviceable than a repeating rifle. They were quick to learn the difference in weapons. What they looked for was utility, not beauty. They knew that the old muskets mentioned would bear a big charge. "I have seen a Tanna man (in the New Hebrides) load one with powder enough for three charges, and, ball on top, fire it off, and when the gun kicked him over on his back, jump up again and shout 'Remassau! Remassau! Good! Good!' He would buy that gun and think he had the best of the bargain by a long way." In the old days a tomahawk, a knife, a handful of beads, half a pound of tobacco, a few pipes and a couple of yards of calico reconciled the friends of a would-be laborer to his departure. But within a few years guns also began to be in demand. The islanders looked at the bargain from a point of view which a white man had to study narrowly in order to understand their way of thinking. Each tribe was a communal organism in which the individual was the servant of the whole body. In a group of forty or fifty warriors subject to constant strife with other tribes every man was of value. The objects of trade brought by the whites were never supposed to belong to the man who chose to work in Queensland. They were given to the tribe in order that the man might have consent to go away. As the use of firearms spread the natives discovered that every extra musket helped to make up the loss of a man. Even a returned workman, after his service of three years or more in the colony, called nothing his own that he carried back to his home. He expended all the money he had earned in the things which are useful or agreeable to the islanders, and when he was put ashore with his box his friends instantly seized the latter and divided its contents among themselves. To buy a man was to give the chief or the commune a present large enough to insure his release from home. To steal him was to take him with his own consent or not, without the usual presents to the tribe. Captain Wawn acknowledges that man-stealing was not unknown, but he insists that not all stealing so-called by the natives was such in the minds of Europeans accustomed to individual rights as against those of the community.

Captain Wawn's ethnology is simplicity itself. He distinguishes three races in the South Pacific—the Papuan or Negrito, with black skin and "kinky" wool; the Malay, brown in color, with straight black hair; and the true Polynesian, with brown skin and "frizzly" hair. But there are all degrees of admixture where these races have been in contact with each other for any length of time, and an accurate list of variations would be practically endless. The inhabitants of some islands were prized as workmen more highly than others. For example, the Papuans of the the Loyalty group were deemed the best material that could be found for sailors and boatmen. But the inhabitants of Bellona Island, though large and well-made men, turned out to be useless as workmen. They were without endurance. Captain Wawn does not lay their defects to the missionaries, but he cites Aneiteum Island as one wholly Christianized, where the population is steadily decreasing. As war has been given up and as there has been little or no emigration from the island, he can account for the losses in only one way. With more vividness than reverence, he declares that the work of the missionaries has been put to the wolf—that is the savage—"into a cage, so to speak, where he has simply pined away, becoming a miserable, sneaking, pitiable wretch." He illustrates his point by saying that he engaged four young men at Aneiteum Island as boatmen. "But, alas!" he adds, "instead of the plucky savages their fathers used to be, I found these fellows nervous and easily frightened. Luckily for me on one occasion their practice enabled them to pull well instinctively when running away. If I had been obliged to fight, they would have been of no use at all." In his opinion it was different with the tribesmen taken to work on the Queensland plantations. The three years of labor, and the acquaintance with a world different from that in which he was born, made something better of him than he could become at home. But it is pretty clear that he carried home the vices as well as the virtues which he learned among the whites. He went home in the attire of civilization, but there was a time, not so long ago, when he cast off his clothes as soon as he stepped on his native shore. But the habit of wearing clothes is spreading. What is more noteworthy is the spread of South Sea English among the islands. It is an absurd dialect in which English words are used in phrases modelled on native forms, but it is comprehensible, and it is practically universal. On the most obscure and remote islet there is sure to be somebody who knows this new tongue.

Though Captain Wawn insists that the business in which he was engaged was honorable, he confesses that it was not without risk. The natives had their own notions of justice. Kidnapping by one ship's company was practically certain to be avenged on the next comers. In most cases the islanders were ready for a skirmish at any moment. This was as true in times of spears and poisoned arrows as it was later, when firearms came into general use. The book is crowded with adventures of this sort. In this respect it is not unlike one of the old-fashioned books of exploration and discovery. On one occasion Captain Wawn and his party escaped without injury because the savages, who were armed with Enfield rifles, thought that raising the hind-sights caused the guns to shoot harder. On another occasion he got off with two bullet wounds and several thrusts with native spears. The attack in this case was to revenge the death of a tribesman. Merely wanton murder of white men was infrequent from first to last. One reason for that may be found in the criticism of a certain dusky chieftain on the flesh of white men as an article of diet. Says the author:

"I remember in 1873 asking King Johnny, a great chief at Port Hunter, Duke of York Island, what his opinion was as to the relative merits of the flesh of white men and of Papuans. It was on the day after a cannibal feast, when I and others had witnessed the assimilation of an unfortunate 'bushman' by King Johnny and his warriors.

"'Man o' bush very good,' said he. 'Man Sydney no good; too much salt.'

"By 'salt' I suppose he meant 'rank.' White men eat so much meat that their flesh cannot taste well, I conclude."

LITERARY NOTES.

Mme. Belloc, one of George Eliot's few intimate friends, says of the novelist: "It requires touch upon touch to render such a personality living to those who never saw her, for her power was in some sense a veiled one. In the first place, none of her portraits appear to me to be like her. The one in a hooded bonnet, said to have been sketched in St. James's Hall, is a monstrous caricature and accidental impression of her face, which was neither harsh nor masculine. The one which prefaces her life is too sentimental. The early photograph, on sale at Spooner's in the Strand, is very like, but not favorable, and absolutely without any art in the arrangement. It is, however, the only real indication left to us of the true shape of the head, and of George Eliot's smile and general bearing. In daily life the brow, the blue eyes, and the upper part of the face had a great charm. The lower half was disproportionately long. Abundant brown hair framed a countenance which was certainly not in any sense unpleasing, noble in its general outline, and very sweet and kind in expression. Her height was good, her figure remarkably supple; at moments it had an almost serpentine grace. Her characteristic bearing suggested fatigue; perhaps, even as a girl, she would hardly have been animated; but when she was amused her eyes filled with laughter. She did not look young when I first saw her, and I have no recollection of her ever looking much older.

"The effect of her presence—it was peculiarly impressive. Her great weight of intellect told in all circles. My father was much attached to her, and whenever any special celebrity was invited to dinner, such as Thackeray, Grote, the historian, or old Mr. Warburton (one of the principal founders of the London University), he was never content unless he had also secured his young countrywoman, Marian Evans, for he himself was a Warwickshire man. On these occasions, from 1851 to 1855, she used to wear black velvet, then seldom adopted by unmarried ladies. I can see her descending the great staircase of our house in Savile Row (afterward the Stafford Club) on my father's arm, the only lady, except my mother, among the group of remarkable men, politicians, and authors of the first literary rank. She would talk and laugh softly, and look up into my father's face respectfully, while the light of the great hall lamp shone on the waving masses of her hair, and the black velvet fell in folds about her feet."

It has just been remembered that the odd title which Mr. Du Maurier has given to his new novel and its heroine has been used before. "Trilby" is the name borne by a French classic—a charming little fairy tale by Charles Nodier.

Tenderly musical is the bit of verse on the winter robin which Mr. T. B. Aldrich contributes to the current number of "Harper's Weekly." "See," he sings,

> In spite of darksome days,
> Wind and rain and bitter chill,
> Snow and sleet-hung branches, still
> The robin stays.

The boy named Brooks who first told Dickens about the Yorkshire schools is now a man of eighty years, living in Newcastle. A correspondent of "The Athenaeum" says: "He is a native of either Chatham or Rochester, and when a lad was sent by his parents to one of the Bowes schools. After being there for some time he returned to Chatham, where he used to meet Dickens, and 'chummed' with him. In the course of their frequent walks my friend gave a full description of his life and all the hardships the boys had to undergo at the school. Whenever anything particularly struck Dickens he used to slap his thigh."

A Scotch member of Parliament has just brought out a new translation of "Nathan the Wise."

THE ANCIENT BOOK TRADE.

A STUDY OF THE ORIGINS OF LITERARY PROPERTY.

AUTHORS AND THEIR PUBLIC IN ANCIENT TIMES. A Sketch of Literary Conditions and of the Relations with the Public of Literary Producers, from the Earliest Times to the Invention of Printing. By George Haven Putnam. Pp. xvii., 309. G. P. Putnam's Sons.

There is one field which Mr. Putnam did not explore in his search for the origins of property in literary production. The observers of savage customs have, perhaps, not yet furnished the necessary material for a fully trustworthy opinion. But Miss Fletcher has noticed among the Omaha Indians a practice of purchasing songs for personal or family use from the poet or song-maker. Such a recognition of property right in words and sounds arranged in a certain way may characterize other rude peoples as well as the Omahas. The notion of these Indians may be not unlike that cherished by ancient nations in the few cases where Mr. Putnam has found among them rudimentary ideas of literary ownership. The protection of the savage song composer lies in the fact that his gift is an unusual one. The purchasers must guard against each other. In the sale of copies, entire or fragmentary, of the "Book of the Dead," the Egyptian priest knew that his hold on the original was strengthened by superstitious reverence; and it was only from him or from one of his profession that copies could be bought. For, manifestly, copies made by a layman would be devoid of efficacy. It is a fair inference that the innumerable incantations of Chaldaean lore were sold in the same way, since vast numbers of them are purely personal. The Omaha song-maker might adopt without change the threat of the Greek poet Theognis, to which Mr. Putnam alludes. "When I make verses hereafter," exclaimed Theognis, "I shall give a token with the words, nor shall thieving be unwatched, nor will any take bad poetry when good is at hand. For thus shall every one say: This poem is by Theognis, the Megarian, famed among all men in the cities. Yet not for all can I sing, and no wonder, for Zeus himself, raining or shining, does not please everybody." He evidently meant that people could take or leave his verses as they liked, but that they must not expect to have the advantage of his genius without considering his fame. In an equally rude, but with an ampler literary tradition, Hans Sachs, the cobbler poet of Nuremberg, carried out the plan which Theognis only threatened to adopt. Both the antique poet and he of the Middle Ages were doubtless more jealous of their repute than of their income from literature. The passage from Theognis is of interest as the earliest instance in the West of the idea that there could be ownership in a literary work. It was only gradually that the author came to think of his own rights aside from the fame which his works gave him. The cynical Martial of Neronian times at Rome is as indifferent toward mere renown unaccompanied by the cold cash as any modern epigrammatist can be. Yet there is no evidence that his hold on the publisher was anything more than the hope of profits from future work or fear of damage from his malicious witticisms. Mr. Putnam intimates that a part of Martial's income was gained by what would now be called blackmail. There was certainly no adequate means of preventing such an offence in antiquity; nor aside from protests like that of Theognis was there ever any restraint on plagiarism. A disciple of Plato sold the notes of his master's lectures, and the philosopher appears to have paid no attention to the matter. But Plato was a rich man as things went in his day, and may have winked at the devices of a needy scholar.

As long as literature was the pastime of those who could afford it, its evolution as a business must have been slow. Plato and Aristotle could afford to pay high prices for the books they desired to possess. But as the ability to read became general and as lighter forms of literature arose, there came an increase of copyists, and of those who bought and sold books as a means of livelihood. That all private devices of this kind were slow in the Hellenic world is shown by the fact that the Alexandrian Museum, the great book manufactory of later antiquity, was practically a royal institution. Things must have improved greatly in Roman times, for Martial in an epigram cited by Mr. Putnam, boasts that his verses are read in Britain. The well-known anecdote of the barbarian general who found a deserted Roman camp littered with indecent novels, while it betrays the tastes of the army, shows also that the trades of bookmaking and book handling must have been busy and important. Where there is not sufficient business for every comer, the natural tendency is toward a restriction of trade to a smaller number of hands. It is here that the change from Greek to Roman methods is most marked. The whole effort of the Ptolemies was to secure a monopoly of book manufacturing, selling, lending and preservation for Alexandria. In this they were successful. The most beneficial result appears to have been an improvement in manuscripts due to official oversight and training. In Rome, however, literature was left, except in the case of a few great poets, to private enterprise. Booksellers' shops began to flourish as the scope of literature widened. They became the meeting-place of authors and of others interested in books. The result was an enormous increase in the number of copyists and a proportionate decrease in the price of single copies of books. Editions were large, too, for the copies of a single work were not rarely numbered by the thousand. Wherever civilization penetrated, buyers were to be found for literary wares. Judging by the survivals in modern times this widespread buying was not indiscriminate. Meanwhile, the average author had no protection, and the great author had no defence except the popularity which enabled him to bring to terms publishers and readers who desired his work. That must have been the meaning of the poet's address to a reader who wants a few more verses. "I have interest to pay on borrowed money," he exclaims, "and my boys want their meals every day. If you want verses, you must pay for them." Then, as the money is not produced, he adds: "You don't say a word; you are trying to cheat me; good-by." That is to say, work cannot be got out of him for nothing. It was these impecunious, needy men of genius, a class of which Martial is the most striking example, who first saw that what absorbed their time and kept them from lucrative pursuits, even though it were partially repaid by the mere delight it gave to them, must be worth something also to others. The pleader in the courts of law, the writer of dramas, the happy-go-lucky poet about town were naturally quicker to see this than the philosopher or the laborious historian. The former classes mingled with other people who made their own living, and they were not slow to see the parallel between literary labor and other kinds of labor. But property in the results of literary labor, "in the form of a right duly recognized by the state, assuredly did not exist in Athens, in Alexandria, or in classic Rome."

From a remark in the preface it is to be inferred that Mr. Putnam has another edition of his interesting book in mind. With that possibility in view, it is not amiss to say that some of the classical quotations, particularly those in Greek, need revision badly.

REAL ESTATE.

BUSINESS AT THE EXCHANGES.

The principal feature of interest in the real estate auction market yesterday was the offering, by George R. Read, at the Liberty-st. exchange, of the corner of Beaver and Pearl sts., Nos. 90 and 92 Beaver-st. and Nos. 137, 139 and 141 Pearl-st. This property was the centre of dealings in coffee before the present exchange was formed. The site has a frontage of 50 feet in Beaver-st., and 55 in Pearl-st. It was sold for the estate of Charles C. Tober, by whom it was purchased in 1866 for $36,100. The rights for damages against the elevated road were reserved. The bidding started at $75,000 and ran up to $99,500. William M. Martin was the buyer.

At the Trinity salesroom Solomon De Walltearss offered, for executors, the southeast corner of Houston and Columbia sts., a five-story tenement-house, with a store, on lot 21.3x50. It sold to Leo Hutter for $20,160. Smyth & Ryan offered, by order of the Supreme Court, in partition, No. 5 Cornelia-st., a five-story store and flat, lot 25x75. It brought $18,500 from H. S. McCotter. D. P. Ingraham & Co. offered, in partition, No. 49 West Twenty-fourth-st., a four-story house, on a lot 25.6x98.9. It was sold to C. B. Curtis for $37,200. The same auctioneer offered a plot of land in East One-hundred-and-seventy-seventh-st., between Crotona-ave. and Parkway, a frame house, on land 100x150. It brought $5,175 from Frederick Garrison.

Sarah J. Fitzgerald has sold, on private terms, to the Franciscan Fathers, the one-story building Nos. 113, 115 and 117 Baxter-st., plot 75x100, for about $76,000.

Messrs. Goldman, Rosansky & Co. have sold for S. Simon No. 62 Pitt-st., lot 25x100, for $22,400, and for R. Keyser Nos. 212 and 214 Clinton-st., plot 32x70, for $22,000.

E. Kilpatrick, builder, has sold to John Gerkin No. 1 West Ninety-fifth-st., a handsome four-story American basement house, terms private. This is one of a row of five dwellings which have been built by Mr. Kilpatrick, and which are cabinet-finished throughout. The entire interior work was made at his well-known factory, No. 42 to 50 West Sixty-seventh-st.

F. Zittel has sold for J. V. D. Card, builder, to L. E. Baldwin, a three-story brick stable for $28,000.

Walter Rusher has sold a five-story flat-house, No. 54 West Ninety-third-st., for about $40,000.

Messrs. Walker & Lawson have sold a three-story high-stoop brownstone front house for about $25,000.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

91st-st, s s, 207 ft e of Riverside Drive, 17x100.5½; Alexander Walker et al to Eliza V Markham	$24,000
91st-st, No 57 East; Francis P Lowrey, referee, to William B Davis	14,000
85th-st, s s, 255 ft e of 3d-ave, 40.9x102.2; Judson S Todd to Gustav Lange	6,000
5th-ave, e s, 50.5 ft n of 111th-st, 50.6x100; H Kohn to William Cumming, jr, and another	28,000
133d-st, s s, 435 ft w of 5th-ave, 25x99.11; Jacob Wick and wife to Augusta Rogers	23,500
118th-st, n s, 84 ft e of Park-ave, 16x100.11; Augusta Rogers to Jacob Wick, sr	10,000
102d-st, n s, 177 ft e of Park-ave, 25x100.11; O H Sanderson, referee, to William T Seaman	2,600
Bowery, e s, 77.4 ft n of 3d-st; Otis A S Pinckney and wife to Mary L Pinckney	27,500
Broome-st, n s, 25 ft e of Willett-st, 25x87.6; Julia Chase to Harris Mandelbaum and another	12,000
25th-st, s s, 125 ft e of Madison-ave, 50x95.9; Samuel Aidsot and wife to Charles G Martin et al	28,000
21st-st, s s, 325 ft w of 7th-ave, 25x98.9; William Cumming, jr, et al to Hezekiah Kohn	50,000
102d-st, n s, 152 ft e of Park-ave, 25x100.11; O H Sanderson, referee, to William J Seaman	2,300
125th-st, s s, 150 ft w of Amsterdam-ave, 25x100.11; Isaac Fromme, referee, to Henry Woods	4,000
123d-st, s s, 425 ft e of 5th-ave, 50x100.11; German-American Real Estate Title Guarantee Co to George W Arthur	70,000
105th-st, s s, 100 ft w of Manhattan-ave, 50x100.11; Charles Buck and wife to Frederick Hack	33,000
123d-st, s s, 425 ft e of 5th-ave, 50x100.11; George W Arthur to the German-American Real Estate Title Guarantee Co	70,000
Caldwell-ave, w s, 217 ft n of Clifton-st, 18x100; E W H Campbell to F S Wait	8,000
Bassford-ave, No 2,296; Ellen M Chambers and husband to Philip Carson	4,250
72d-st, w s, 200 ft w of West End-ave; Sarah H Wood to John S Sutphen	60,000
Kingsbridge Road, s w s, 136 ft n w of 1st-st, 50x100; Patrick Feeley and wife to Arthur Butler	1,200
Southern Boulevard, w s, 75 ft n of Home-st; R C Dorsett and wife to Marie M Johannesen	5,000
Bathgate-ave, e s, 110 ft s of 172d-st; Henry Schopper and wife to Charles A Scherzinger	3,750
Valentine-ave, s e s, 280 ft n of Travers-st, 25x98; Marcella Bartley to Thomas Kelly	750
Church-st, adjoining the Church of the Mediator, 24th Ward; Michael J Hart to Mary E Hart	300
161st-st, n e corner Elton-ave, 33.5x70; Pennington Whitehead, referee, to Seymour P Kurzman	2,635

RECORDED MORTGAGES.

Arthur, George W, to William Gilligan, s s 123d-st, e of 5th-ave, 3 years	$20,000
Same to P Fahey, same property, 3 years	20,000
Cumming, William, jr, et al to the Mutual Life Insurance Co, e s 5th-ave, n of 111th-st, 1 year	3,000
Fleishmann, Regina, to George N Kanenbley and another, s s Houston-st, w of Willett-st, 5 years, 2 mortgages	14,000
Geissmann, Moses, and wife to Annie Brugman, e s Rose-st, n of Retreat-ate, 3 years	3,500
Hutchinson, Fanny, to Sarah Hydeman, n s Horatio-st, e of 4th-st, 5 years	7,000
Hayward, Belle D, to Adaline J Cheney, et al, executrix, etc, n s Charles-st, e of West 4th-st, 3 years	9,000
Haggerty, Martha G, to Mary Totten, s s Prince-st, lot 957, map land called Bayard's Farm, 14th Ward, 3 years	13,500
Hack, Frederick, to Henry C Raynor, n s 102d-st, e of Manhattan-ave, 1 year, 2 mortgages	6,000
Same to Charles Buck, n s 102d-st, w of Manhattan-ave, 1 year	12,000
Jacob, C Albert, and wife to James C Nicoll, n s 39th-st, e of 11th-ave, 2 years	6,500
Johannesen, Marie M, to R C Dorsett, w s Southern Boulevard, n of Home-st, demand, 2 mortgages	10,000
Krulewitch, Lewis, and wife to Mary C de Tecounne, Nos 2 and 4 Birmingham-st, 5 years	18,000
Ketcham, Edgar, and another to Isabella J Brock, s s 104th-st, e of Boston Road, 3 years	3,500
Levy, Bernard S, and wife to Robinson Gill, trustee, n s 110th-st, e of 11th-ave, demand	5,000
Mandelbaum, Harris, and another to J A Chase, n s Broome-st, e of Willett-st, 1 year	13,800
McCaffrey, Margaret A, and another, to Thomas E Greacen, s s 133th-st, e of Willis-ave, 1 year, 2 mortgages	6,000
Markham, Eliza V, to Alexander Walker et al, 310 West 91st-st, 2 mortgages, 1 year	20,000
Pinkney, Mary, to Samuel Gross, n s 70th-st, e of Park-ave, 3 years	4,000
Ravenswood, John, to James L Robertson, s s 33d-st, e of 8th-ave, 2 years	5,000
Renger, Charles, and another to Mary Renger, n s 109th-st, w of 8th-ave, 5 years	6,000
Schnugg, Francis J, and wife to Cornelius Kingsland, e s Park-ave, s of 97th-st, 5 years	14,000
Scherzinger, Charles, and wife to "The Herald" Employes' Co-operative Building and Loan Association, e s Bathgate-ave, s of 172d-st, instalments	3,500
Sutphen, John S, to Sarah H Ward, n s 72d-st, w of West End-ave, 5 years	50,000
Vremeister, Elenora, to German Savings Bank, 118 Centre-st, 1 year	15,000
Weinstein, Jacob, and wife to Jacob Keltek and another, Nos 59 and 61 Pike-st, 5 mortgages, demand	51,000
Cummings, William, jr, to Helena Jockel, s s 24th-st, w of 7th-ave, 1 year	6,000
Dunn, John, et al to Henry Parish et al, w s 84th-st, w of West End-ave, 6 mortgages, 2 years	79,791
O'Connor, Michael J, to Thomas H O'Connor, s s 93d-st, e of West End-ave, 1 year	21,000
Rogers, Augusta, to Jacob Weck, sr, s s 133d-st, w of 5th-ave, 5 years	10,500